

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Cypher Of Steel"

(feat. K-Rino, Skarlit Rose)

### *[Intro]*

It don't take nuttin to play exclusives man  
I wanna see niggaz get down with the motherfuckin skills man  
That's what really count man, any motherfuckin body  
can play, motherfuckin exclusives man  
It's about, the creativity, the blends, the mixes  
The skills nigga! Take it back to the essence of this shit man  
Let muh'fuckers see what you can REALLY do

### *[K-Rino]*

I'll give you one clue to guess what my rap gun do  
Like kung-fu, I got a steel pallet I practice runnin my tongue through  
Ninety extra inches my lung grew, I stun you  
And when I'm done a paraplegic'll outrun you  
You want head trauma, real soon I'ma promise I'ma  
drop seeds that blow up like the the Unabomber's momma  
Y'all know what happens when a rapper starts yappin  
I'll be bionic orangutan hand back stabbin  
I break light speed surge and illustrate verbs  
His career was so short his bio was eight words  
See I'm admittin the sentence was well written  
except THIS motherfucker should have never started spittin!  
I'm too triflin to let him life again  
I'm stiflin pain permanently by feeding you nitrogen Vicodin  
See some of the worst speakers that I know  
could vegetablise your flow like pico de gallo  
Boy you got a lot of balls, playin with a dude  
that can telekinetically extract bricks out of walls  
If you come in my zone dissin my curriculum  
I chew your ass out like the flavor in a stick of gum

### *[Skarlit Rose]*

The linguistic league bitches, cutthroat, smeared lipstick  
Wrists slit and I suggest you keep the [?] dissin before  
you wake up in a tub to only find your organs missin  
Make sure to leave your tongue, with hopes you continue spittin  
Dickridin, label providin, your fraudulent image  
You the type of silly hoe to have no sense to begin with  
Listen hooker emcees, on a mission of death, last breath  
Your final rest, baby who got next?  
I pop your lungs from your chest cavity  
You consider your amateur blow to be challenging well then battle me!  
I'll be waiting six feet, beneath the sheets of your thesaurus  
Deep defeat, crack your teeth, no AutoTune on my chorus  
Distorted your image, while drownin all your hopes and wishes  
Revenge is served cold on a set of dirty dishes

Snitches, yeah, haven't you heard?  
I'll put my barrel in your mouth and show you what a women's worth

*[Canibus]*

This is the definitive guide, on beats and rhymes  
On how to get a black eye fuckin with those black guys  
You better listen to what I'm sayin and teach yourself  
Or I'll give you a belt and watch you beat yourself  
Told you don't make a sound if you do they will put you down  
Then all I'ma say is look at you now  
Hip-Hop was not based off risk on a primal level  
We rhymin with you, not rhymin at you  
You better understand this shit or get talked to in Arabic  
Banana clip, you don't wanna talk to Canibus  
You talk about bars, my upper torso crawl up the wall  
in your house through your window boy  
Burglar bars get ripped off, bite off your arm  
Leave (Jigsaw) scars, that's just a doll  
This is Thunderdome hall, decoded like Sean  
The laser beam scan the apartment, it's gone  
Metaphorical wizard, the Oracle visit every four minutes  
Until I finish, you bring me more Guinness  
I'm like Devin the Dude, and Mexican food  
with some Mexican dude and some gunslingers too  
Come through, call the airstrike on your hood  
Evacuate every bitch that make love so good  
So what you wan' do? E'rybody chillin, we cool  
Don't have to rip the face off no fool  
That ain't "Lyrical Law" that's a lyrical rule  
I ain't did this before, I don't wanna be cruel  
I just wanna be loved, but the world wants blood  
So we barricade the doors and wait for the noise  
Nature boy, my name is deployed, the cave is destroyed  
If you mention his name, he gets annoyed  
Cause boys should not play with psychotic toys  
A boy should not talk with a psychotic voice  
Stand before me, don't plead no case  
Cause you passed "Lyrical Law", you already great  
So take your place next to any emcee that's great  
In the Most High's name we pray  
"Lyrical Law"